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PAGEANT OF MINNESOTA HISTORY



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AUDITORIUM-ST. PAUL

Pageant of Minnesota History

Under the Auspices of the

Saint Paul Institute
School of Art

Auditorium, Saint Paul

May 4, 1911, at 8:00 P. M.

May 5, 1911, at 2:30 P. M.

Book by Miss Lily A. Long. Outline by
Mrs. Cordenio A. Severance.

Dance of Indian Spirits, Grief Dance, and
Dance of the Moccasin Flowers, under
the direction of Miss Eleanor Miller.

Scenery by Students of the School of Art.

Business Manager, Mrs. Frederick Snyder.

Produced under the direction of Mr. Lee
Woodward Zeigler.

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Mr. Wm. Youngbauer

Pageant of Minnesota History

PROGRAMME

CHORUS (The Spirit of Minnesota) Mrs. Helen G. Barrows

I.—The Indians

Minnesota speaks:

I am of ancient lineage,—I, the Land.
In those far days when yet the unborn earth
Panted for life beneath the seething wave,
I was among the first to struggle free,
To feel the air upon my rocky front,
And see the sun in battle with the mists.
I bear the records of an age-long war
With fire and ice and torrent; but at last—
I boast not; all who hear me say the same,—
I won, as trophy in the conflict, peace,
And beauty all might envy, and a store
Of wealth to be an heirloom for all time.
My forests caught the winds and played with them;
My rivers swept between enclosing bluffs
That lay a league apart; my prairies spread
Like carpets, flower-bestrewn, whereon the year,
With stately steps to suit the season, danced;
And everywhere my little lakes were hid,
To catch the sky and bring it to my breast.
I won my name of Minne-sota so—
The land of sky-filled water. Even so.

Then came within my valleys tribes of men.
They claimed me from the beasts; they fought for me
Among themselves till all my peace was rent.
My mirrors of the sky were stained with blood,
My forests sheltered treachery, and death
Instead of springing life, was in my fields.
Then Gitche Manitou, the Mighty One,
Who holds the wide earth on his steady hand
And draws the grass blade from the sod with love,—
This Mighty Spirit saw that man's wild heart
Was building hate and violence and waste,
And hindering the work the gods would do.
And so he flung a signal on the sky
To call the chiefs of all the warring tribes
To one great Council Fire. From east to west,
From south to farthest north, he sent the sign.
And all the people saw and understood,
And called a truce, and sent their wisest men,
Their chiefs and leaders and their counsellors,
To where the Red Stone crops above the ground
To form a circle, open to the sky.
They masked their hate with silence, but the wrath
Of long-fought wars was in their veiled eyes.
Then in the center, where but now was naught,
Lo, Gitche Manitou appeared,—a mighty chief,
Who looked on them and frowned; and yet they knew
As children know a parent's frown hides love,
That out of love, not anger, sprang his words.
In after days, no two could e'er agree

In whatso fashion the Great Spirit spoke,—
Whether as thunder echoing down the sky;
Or as men speak, in words the gods have sent;
Or as an inner silence in the heart.
But well they knew the meaning of his words.
They hid it in the silence of the heart
As men hide fire beneath the sheltering ash
To keep it living through a winter night.
“My children,” Gitche Manitou began,
“My children whom I set upon the earth
That ye might keep my camp fire burning here
While I am on the chase in search of game
That hides beyond the thickets of the stars,
How do I find you, when, all travel spent,
I come again to rest beside the lakes
And listen to the murmur of the pines?
You that should war with savage beasts alone,
Or with the storm, or with the winter’s cold,
Or with the torrent that defies your power,
You have turned murderous arrows on yourselves.
So might a warrior do that maimed the hand
With which he wields the war club. Doing so,
You waste your strength, you fill this earth I love
With bitterness and sorrow, and you hang
A hampering weight and clog upon my arm
That should be building worlds and making men.
Go now, and see that peace do go with you.
Go now to east and west and north and south,
To lowlands by the rivers, and to hills
That overlook the sage plains, and to lakes
That lie a moon’s march from the Red Stone. Go,
And dwell apart in peace, to each his own.
But first, the pipe of peace I smoke with you,
In solemn bond that no one may forget.
And year by year, when autumn comes again,
And scarlet run the vines, like clinging flame,
Through all the forest, and the nuts are ripe,
And all the yellow maize is gathered in,
I then will send a veil of fragrant smoke
Upon the sleepy land, and you will know
By that same sign that I do hold you bound
To keep the pact that you have sealed with me
And with each other, by this Pipe of Peace.”
And so it was the nations drew apart,
And each grew strong, and peace was on the land,
And plenty in the teepee. And each year
The haze of Indian Summer veiled the earth
In sign the Mighty Spirit held the tribes
To that great truce of old. The word went down
From elder to the younger that the gods
Detest the speaker with a crooked tongue,
And broken faith was counted as a shame.
In after sorrow, oft the tale was told
Of this, the vanished past, the Age of Gold.

ACT I.

The Legend of the Peace Pipe

Gitche Manitou apportions the Earth among the Tribes.

MISS OLIVE LONG

TIME—Legendary.

SCENE— Red Pipestone Quarries.

The Indians are gathered for a war-dance. Gitche Manitou, the Great Spirit, calls upon them to cease their warfare, and bids them smoke the Pipe of Peace.

Chiefs:

CHARLES BAKER
TOM BLAKE
WALTER FORD

SILAS JENSEN
ORSON POWERS

Warriors:

ISADORE ABRAHAMSON
RAYMOND ANDERSON
BERT BAER
EARLE BALCH
FLOYD BRINK
BRUCE BRIGHTMAN
ERNEST BRIMMER
KENNETH CALDWELL
JOHN CONWAY
ROY DINGLE
HAROLD DORRANCE
TOM FARQUHAR
AUSTIN FIELDS
CHARLES FULLER
HARVEY FULLER
EVERETT GEER
WILLIS GEIB
HORACE GIBSON
HERBERT GILLARD

GERALD HENNESSY
OSCAR HODNOT
NED KILGORE
WALTER KUEFFNER
OLIVER LARSON
CARL McELROTH
ROY MANLEY
CARL NIPPERT
HARRY OERTING
ED PATTEN
RALPH RICHARDS
HARVEY ROGERS
PAUL SISCHO
WALTER SPRIGGS
CHARLES SWITZER
PAUL THOMAS
ANTHONY TOMASEK
KENNETH URQUHART
LEON WEISS

II.—The Vikings

Minnesota speaks:

The happy seasons came and passed, and still
I basked beneath the sky, and thought that fear
Had fled forever, and that all my days
Would run like sunset ripples on the marge,
Breaking in gold and crimson on the sand.
But every day that comes in shimmering light
From out the eastern portal of the sky
Dies in the end to night. The tale of days
Runs on and on and on, in ceaseless change.
One day there came strange men from far away,—
Strange pale-faced men, with hair like tasseled corn,
And keen blue eyes that held the master look.
Sailors they were, and strange to inland ways.
Adventurous, and seeking evermore
What lands might lie beyond the western sea,
The lure had led them over ocean tides
That ne'er before had felt the oarsman's stroke,
And through the opening straits that narrowed down
To check their rashness; and so on, and on
By open highway of the linkéd lakes,
To this, the secret fastness of the wild.
The secret they had won they could not share!
The way they trod shows no returning trail.
The forests closed behind them, and the streams
Wound glittering paths for their entanglement.
The stars that served to guide them o'er the waste
Looked palely down to see them snared and trapped.
The earth was leagued against them, for the hour
For loosening of the West was not yet come.
But with high laughter on their bearded lips
They faced the fate that slowly, day by day,
Crept in upon them as they staggered on,
To claim the farthest inch man yet had won.
No cravens they. Though beaten to their knees,
Bespent and weaponless and past all speech,
They smote their hand upon the deathless stone,
And bade it bear a witness for all time
That Norsemen once had held the West in fee.
Then with a cry of "Skol!" upon their lips,
They bowed to Death, their only conqueror,
And trooped with laughter to the Heroes' Hall,
Walhalla, where the heroes who are slain
In noble battle pour the sacred wine
And chant, the ages through, a saga brave,—
And silent flowed the centuries o'er their grave.

ACT II.

Coming of the Vikings

PROFESSOR OSCAR JACOBSON.

SCENE 1.

The Viking Ship.

TIME—The year 1362.

PLACE—Lake Superior.

Chorus of Vikings:

PROF. OSCAR JACOBSON	HON. WM. M. ERICKSON
S. E. JOHNSON	HARRY LUND
GOTLIEB MAGNY	E. T. WALLINDER
K. C. WOLD	PROF. FRANK BERGER
OSCAR OLSON	FRITZ ANDERHOLM
ERICK STADIG	W. ANDERSON
ARTHUR JOHNSON	VICTOR BROWN
A. B. BOLIN	ARTHUR LUNDHOLM, JR.
F. H. JOHNSON	JOHN BECKSTROM
W. J. ANDERSON	HENRY BECKSTROM
NAT. A. FRYKMAN	HILDING HALTKRANZ, SOLOIST
OSCAR E. ALM	PROF. CARL YOUNGDAHL
EDWARD C. ISRAELSON	ERNEST JOHNSON
OLOF I. A. SOHLBERG	PROF. R. A. JACOBSON

BARD Hilding Haltkranz

CHORUS TRAINED BY Prof. Carl Youngdahl

SCENE 2.

TIME—Same as Scene 1.

PLACE—Near Kensington, Minnesota.

INDIANS: From Act I.

SCENE 3.

The Same.

Erection of Kensington Rune Stone, by Survivors.

III.—Hiawatha and Minnehaha

Minnesota speaks:

Where life is, love will come, for love is life.
The rocks would crumble into yellow dust
Were love to loose its bond; the stars would fade
And fall in heedless ruin from the sky,
And suns and worlds go crashing into naught.
For love and life are twined, a double thread,
Through all that is. No dullest flake of dust,
No atom in the wide embrace of space,
But thrills with potency of Yet To Be,
And joys to share the Being of the gods.
And so within mine ancient glades was joy,
For life and love were there. My young men came
From hunt and chase and foray to explore
The dearer dangers of the soft black eyes
That watched their prowess from the teepee door.
Love bound their hands and taught them mysteries,—
That weakness has a greater power than strength;
That life may be a thing to throw away
If so another profit; that the joy
Unshared is barren; and that sorrow may,
In spite of sorrow's self, be turned to grace
If two together hold it in their heart,
As harsh thorned bushes may, beneath the sun,
Bear crowns of roses, hiding thus the thorn.
One tale of love, made lovelier by the power
Of perfect words to hold undying youth,
Comes from the gentle singer who divined
The hidden yearnings of the Redman's heart,
And, in compassion, taught the humbling truth
That all alike are children, stretching hands
Through mists that blind them all, to reach the light.
While lives the memory of the vanished past,
The tale interpretive will live. The tribes
Of dusky freemen may have passed away
Into the limbo of forgotten things
Where buried truth is hard to find; but still
Will Hiawatha woo, and evermore
Will Minnehaha leave her father's door.

ACT III.

Minnehaha

MRS. ELMER.

JAMES POTTER

TIME—Legendary.

PLACE—Minnehaha Falls.

MINNEHAHA	Miss Maud Borup
HIAWATHA	Dr. Charles A. Eastman
ARROW MAKER	Mr. Thomas Leslie Wann

IV.—The Voyageurs

Minnesota speaks:

Then came that gallant band, the Voyageurs,—
Adventurous spirits, tossing life and death
Like chance-flung dice, with an unfaltering hand.
To find the western sea that led to Ind,
To thread the rivers, flowing from the north,
To pierce the mystery of unknown lands,
To find the fabled gold of buried kings,
To track the bear and bison in the wild,
To trade for silky pelts a queen might wear,
To hold dumb converse with the woodland men
And learn the master-craft of how to wrest
Full life, bare handed, from the barren wilds,—
All these were lures to lead the adventurer on.
Yet more than all, perhaps, 'twas but to feel
The wildness close about him, shutting out
The petty strife of towns, the labor du'l
Of day by weary day while time shall run
That marks the somber safety of the towns.
Here there was danger, meet to match his might;
Here there was vastness, equal to desire.
The night sky spread a tent above the world,
Murmurous with winds that blew from sea to sea.
The forests held the memories of a past
Older than cities, and than empires more.

Foremost of all, the gallant Radisson,
That youth adventurous of Gallie blood,
Who knew the seven oceans of the world
Before the beard had darkened on his chin.
For months a captive to the Indian horde,
He came again in freedom, flinging back
Their own defiance of the chance of war.
His eager foot the first to press my soil,
His eye the first to scan my ample fields,
And see, in fancy, nations yet to be.
And with him, bound in brotherhood of love
And of adventure, came Groseilliers,
Sedate and prudent, wise to trade and buy.
For them the mighty Mississippi made
A level highway to the wilderness,—
And to the temple of undying fame.
And here came Hennepin, commissioned priest,
Who named the falls that checked his onward march
For Anthony, Saint of Padua, who can bring
The lost and hidden things to light of day!
Beside Mille Lacs, Du Luth unfurled the flag
Of lilyed France; and here Le Sueur came
To seek for copper where the Blue Earth flows.
('Tis said that he the first of all bestowed
The spirit iron, maza waukon, gun,
Upon the Indians, met in friendly mood,—
A direful magic in the after days.)
Here Carver, on the mound above the stream,
Beheld the ancient burial rites wherby
The living rendered honor to the dead,
And made a treaty for their choicest lands,—
A white-man's magic often put to use!
The roll call of the bold adventurers
Wakes echoes long familiar to the ear,—
Pike, Snelling, Leavenworth, who set a fort
Where placid Minnesota pours its flood
Of yellow water in the Father stream;
Lord Selkirk and the Scottish colonists
Who brought their scattered hopes to harbor here;
The patient Schoolcraft, who explored the source,
The "veritas caput," of the mighty stream,
And Boutwell, who devised "Itasca" thence;
And Nicollet, the French astronomer;
And many more who followed at the beck
Of far adventure and of fair romance.
Youth calls to youth. The land and they were young,
And every morning was a challenge flung.

ACT IV.

Coming of the Voyageurs

SCENE 1.

MRS. JOHN S. ORDWAY.

Tableau: Radisson and Gresciliers trading furs with the Indians.

TIME—The year 1656.

RADISSON Mr. C. Reinold Noyes
GROSEILIERS Mr. Edwin White

SCENE 2.

MISS HELEN BUNN.

Tableau: Discovery of St. Anthony's Falls.

TIME—1680.

FATHER HENNEPIN Mr. Samuel McM. Shepard
Two COMPANIONS Mr. Donald Bigelow and Mr. Morris Taylor

SCENE 3.

MRS. ROGFR SHEPPARD.

Tableau: Le Sueur giving guns to the Indians.

TIME—About 1683.

LE SUEUR Mr. White

SCENE 4.

MRS. WILLIAM GILLETTE.

Tableau: Jonathan Carver's Treaty with the Indians.

TIME—May 1, 1767.

JONATHAN CARVER Mr. Thomas Leslie Wann
INDIAN CHIEF Mr. Walter Kennedy
FRIENDS OF CARVER Messrs. Frank Shepherd, Hubert Kennedy

SCENE 5.

MRS. RICHARD LEA KENNEDY.

Dance of Grief at the Indian Mounds.

The MISSES LORENA ABBOTT, ADELAIDE ARMSTRONG, ALICE FORREST, FRANCES ROGERS, MARY GOODELL, CAROLINE PEABODY, GRETCHEN JAMES, KATHERINE BRYANT, MARJORY BEMIS, HELEN SANDERS, BONNIE RANSOME, MARGARITE DAVIS, RUTH NICHOLS.

INDIAN WARRIORS: Same as Act I.

INTERMISSION

V.—The Traders

Minnesota speaks:

Where the adventurers had blazed the way,
The traders followed, and the immigrants.
The vision Radisson had once beheld,
Of broad lands welcoming the dowerless sons
Of crowded Europe, came in very truth.
By dog-train, ox-cart, over winter snows,
And up the open highways of the streams,
They came with eager hands to gather in
The wealth of wood and stream and waiting field.
Hardships there were, but there were hardy hearts;
Dangers were there, but courage faced them down.
The creaking of the heavy-laden carts
Across the empty prairies was a cry
Piercing the night with shriek of coming change.
“Make way!” it cried across the dark, “Make way!
This is the vanguard of the coming day!”

Characters in the Pageant



*All the Photographs in this
supplement are by
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Schubert Bldg. Saint Paul*







ACT V.

Coming of Traders and Immigrants

SCENE 1.

HON. BAZILLE.

Dog Train.

TIME—About 1845.

SCENE 2.

MAJOR RICE, U. S. A.

Red River Ox Cart.

TIME—About 1845.

SCENES 3 and 4.

LIEUT. BAILEY, U. S. A.

Prairie Schooner.

TIME—About 1855.

SCOUTS:

IMMIGRANT FAMILY:

MRS. FORREST ORTON, The MISSES CHARLOTTE SIBLEY, MARGUERITE BELL,
PEGGY BELL, MARGARET PETERSON, ELLA REISMAN, MASTERS CHARLES POPE,
BERT REISMAN.

VI.—The Early Settlers

Minnesota speaks:

Above the river where the channel bends,
Pere Galtier set the Chapel of St. Paul
On land bestowed by Guerin and Gervais.
Its lifted cross was known to watermen
Who passed it for the new metropolis,
Mendota, Henry Sibley's famous home.
That small basilica has grown to be
Cathedral, and the Landing of St. Paul,
Where Indians came to dicker at the post,
And wonder at the white man's many toys,
Has grown to be the Athens of the West!
The men who brewed the magic for the change,

The masters of the wilderness, have left
Their names a cherished memory for to-day:—
Sibley, the generous host, who came a boy
To Minnesota's threshold, welcoming thence
The later comers, flocking to his side;
Ramsey, who came to guide the ship of state
Upon its maiden voyage; and again,
When war clouds hid the stars, was at the helm;
And with them Henry Rice, who long upheld
The young state's dignity in Washington;
Edmund, his brother, leader of the bar;
And Franklin Steele, the friend of every man,
Who crossed the river for his settler's claim,
Foreseeing future Minneapolis!
James Goodhue, wielder of the caustic pen;
And Aaron Goodrich, representing law;
Sweet Harriet Bishop, of the "Floral Home,"
And of the Harriet Island of to-day,
Who taught the young frontierlings not to shoot!
The missionaries, Williams, Riggs and Neill,
Who tried to teach the gentle law of Christ
To pagan redmen and to savage whites;
The early traders, Jackson and Robert,
Who left their names upon our city streets;
Gillilan, Irvine, Adams, Wilder, Oakes,
Brisbin and Burbank, Ludden, Gribbin, Trask,
And Larpenteur, whose memory spans the past.
The witty Flandrau, and his friend, Rolette,
Who stole the bill to change the capitol,—
Frontiersman's methods brought to parliament!
Father Ravoux, the comforter of all;
Borup, the good physician, he who held
Redman and white alike in fellowship;
Dousman, the trader; Baptiste Faribault;
Earl Goodrich, of the early Pioneer;
And Robertson, who ran the Democrat;
And Joseph Wheelock, he whose vision clear
And ringing words were guidance for a state;
And Hill, the young road-builder, who divined
The hidden Future, and whose potent hand
Beckoned her hither, making smooth her way;
Blakely, and Truman Smith, and Henry Swift,
And Charles Bazille, who gave the state the ground
On which the Capitol should ever stand;
Gordon, and Murray; Kittson; David Day;
Gilman, and others of the early bar,—
And many more whose echoed names are borne
By sons and grandsons who take up to-day,
In later ways, the building of their sires.
The needs and fashions of a time go by;
The heritage of honor cannot die.

ACT VI.

Early Settlers

SCENE 1.

MRS. S. P. CROSBY, D. A. R.

General and Mrs. Sibley receiving guests at their home at Mendota.

TIME—About 1845.

GENERAL SIBLEY	Mr. F. D. Monfort
MRS. SIBLEY	Mrs. F. D. Monfort
JO ROLETTE	
MR. and MRS. PAUL CAMPBELL, MRS. IRWIN, MRS. GEO. M. KENYON, MRS. A. P. MOSS, MRS. JAS. SCHOONMAKER, MRS. F. H. ORTON, MRS. F. H. JERRARD, MRS. D. W. McCOURT, MRS. LEROY O'BRIEN, MRS. HARRY DON- AOWER, MRS. F. M. CATLIN, MRS. WM. PLANT, THE MISSES CLUM, MISS BEAUMONT, MISS LIGGETT, MISS EDNA RIGGS, MISS DOUGLAS, MISS DEEM, MR. JULES DENEGRE, MR. JERRARD, MR. McCOURT.	
INDIAN CHIEF	Prof. Oscar Jacobson

SCENE 2.

MISS MALCOLM.

Landing of the "Dr. Franklin," at Mendota. First Mississippi boat to have
a steam whistle.

SCENE 3.

JOE ROLETTE.

JOE ROLETTE	Mr. Gerald O'Brien
MR. GOODRICH	Mr. Walsh

TIME—Spring of 1849.

CHILDREN:

RUTH LORENZ
GRACE WILHARBER
PHILLIS YOUNGMAN
GRACE FEINSTIN

MAE SPENCE
GLADYS SUDLOW
LOUISE CRAIG
ETHEL BROWN

EARLY SETTLERS:

BOAT HANDS:

MAE ABBOTT
MISS WARREN
MARIAN GREENE
JESSIE GREENE
ALICE MANFIELD
ADELE LANPHER
MUNN
LUCILLE DAVIS
MARGUERITE DAVIS
NYE
MRS. HORACE IRVINE

MRS. JAMES MITCHELL
MRS. BLAIR FLANDRAU
MR. MALCOLM MCGUIKEN
MR. DONALD WEST
MR. REINOLD NOYES
MR. EDWARD FOLEY
MR. ALFRED CONING
MR. TERRY
MR. IRVIN JONES
MR. EDWIN WHITE
MR. MCNEIL STRINGER

INDIANS: Same as Act I.

VII.—The Wars

Minnesota speaks:

The heavy war-time laid a double woe
Upon the heart of Minnesota. Then,
While every nerve was strained to catch the cry
From Southern battlefields, the Indian tribes
Broke in a rage the white man's flimsy bonds,
Wreaking their fury on the scattered farms,
Filling the nights with terror, days with dread,
And whelming all the stricken state with grief.
New Ulm, Fort Ridgley, and the lonely glen,
Birch Coulie, with their tragic memories,
Will keep a blotted page of history
Beside Bull Run and fateful Gettysburg.
Flandrau's defense, and young Tim Sheehan's ride,
And Sibley's parleyings with Little Crow,
The treacherous Renville Rangers, Brackett's loss,
The slaying of Captain Marsh and Peter Quinn,
And day by day the tidings, still renewed,
Of burnings, sudden death, and more than death,—
These were the burdens laid upon the heart
That quivered at each zephyr from the South.
For in the South, the first of all to spring
In quick response to sad Columbia's cry,
The sons of Minnesota in the field
Were dying daily that the land might live.
The roll-call of the heroes who went forth
Beneath the colors that a woman's hand
Bestowed on parting, pulls at all our hearts,—
Bishop and Sanborn, Andrews, Gorman, King,
Acker and Hubbard, Marshall and Van Cleve;
And young John Ireland, chaplain of the Fifth;
And he of Gettysburg, who flung himself
Before the rising tide of victory
That threatened overthrow, and checked the tide,
And turned it backward,—Colville, of the First.
Time cannot tarnish fame like theirs, nor hide
Their state's devotion and her grateful pride.

ACT VII.

Minnesota in the Civil War

SCENE I.

MRS. C. E. FURNESS.

Presentation of silk colors by the ladies of Saint Paul to the First Minnesota Regiment.

TIME—1861.

PLACE—Before the old State House.

MRS. RAMSEY Vernon Marguerite Magoffin
 COLONEL GORMAN
 CAPTAIN STANSBURY

SOLDIERS:

CAPT. H. A. ANDRES	CORPORAL T. F. CUMMINGS
2ND LIEUT. A. C. THOMPSON	C. C. KINNEY
1ST SERGT. E. W. BUDY	W. H. FAWCETT
SERGEANT A. B. PIERCE	F. W. BRUNSON
O. B. HORTON	D. O. STEGNER
W. G. LYNCH	J. K. SCOTT
J. I. MOORE	ARTIFICER H. F. SOFTLEY
W. E. COLBY	COOK A. H. BLEY
CORPORAL H. L. WINKEL	A. T. SPICER
J. G. TANZER	MUSICIAN F. M. MURPHY
FRANK NEIL	G. C. JOHNSON
MUSICIAN C. L. HEINRICH	PRIVATE ALEXANDER, A. A.
PRIVATE W. L. ACKERMAN	ANDREWS, V. R.
C. C. BARNUM	BEATSON, D. W.
C. E. EPLERS	BEATSON, J. B.
H. D. HEIMAN	BENZ, O. W.
S. HOVDE	BOERNER, R. R.
H. KARLEBACH	BENEK, P. J.
R. E. KERCHHOFF	BRODHAG, A. F.
C. H. KLINE	CASE, F. T.
H. T. KRELLURTZ	CASE, E. E.
C. LAMPLAND	CARROLL, J. F.
C. J. LICK	DEUEL, W. W.
I. E. LONG	DIRKES, F. J.
M. E. LONG	DORAN, C. M.
I. W. MANTHEY	ERICKSON, C. E.
L. MCPHERON	FRANCOIS, C. A.
W. G. NARY	FRANKLIN, A. R.
C. E. NEILSON	GOSWITZ, F. A.
W. N. NELSON	HINUEBER, L. C.
E. SANDLER	HART, R. T.
S. SILBERG	JENKS, D. E.
J. D. SPENCE	JONES, R. R.
M. G. WILSON	JOY, F. J.
CAPTAIN GEORGE K. SHEPPARD	LEACH, F. B.
1ST LIEUT. FRED. A. TIFFANY	LEONARD, J. L.
2ND LIEUT. M. W. BARRY	LIND, N. H.
FIRST SERGEANT C. W. GASKELL	LUTHMAN, A. P.
Q. M. SERGEANT J. M. FINKELSON	LYSTAD, A. W.
SERGEANT H. A. KENT	McTIGUE, P. M.
J. L. MCCOOL	MEYERS, F. H.
C. H. TIPLER	MEYERS, C. H.
A. J. NEUBAUER	MISZEWSKI, S. A.
	MELROSE, F. L.
	MILLER, R. T.

PRIVATE MINSER, W. G.
NOYES, C. S.
NEFF, R. N.
NELSON, O. F.
OLSON, H. C.
REICKITZER, R. J.
RELF, R. R.
RIEDELL, G. E.
SEYMOUR, W. J.
SHEARN, W. J.
SMITH, F. L.
SNOW, W. J.
STEVENS, J. J.
STEVENS, M. E.
STRACHOTE, W. W.
STILL, A. C.
STURTEVANT, W. W.
TIERNEY, T. J.
TIERNEY, W. J.
WALKER, B. W.
WEISEL, E. M.
WHITEFIELD, R. N.
WILHELM, R. F.

CAPTAIN F. E. KREMB
1ST LIEUT. W. H. BARNACLE
2ND LIEUT. B. M. PEDERSON
1ST SERGEANT WM. G. REIFLER
Q. M. SERGEANT F. H. PETERS
SERGEANT R. W. MORITZ
M. G. RANDOLPH
R. E. REED
CORPORAL B. J. SENDNER
J. J. MULLEN
AUGUST QUAST
HENRY J. LA VALLEY
CHAS. R. FLYNN
CHAS. O. BURLINGHAM
MUSICIAN JOSEPH HAZEL
ARTIFICER A. W. McNAMARA

PRIVATE ARONSON, G.
ARMSTRONG, F. J.
AMOS, C. J.
BANTZ, E. J.
BARNACLE, H. C.
BENSON, W. C.
BERNS, C. F.
BUTLER, C. J.
CARMICHAEL, G. N.
DORAN, C.
FRITZAM, F.
GAETKE, W. H.
GREVSTAD, C. L.
GUILLAUME, S. M.
HAYWOOD, M. C.
HERRMANN, W. C.
HOGAN, F. J.
HOFFSTATTER, F. L.
LETFORD, R. M.
MARTIN, A. M.
MALOV, L. J.
MOE, A. E.
MOHAN, R.
MORITZ, W. W.
McMAHON, C. B.
McMAHON, L. A.
McMAHON, V.
PEDERSON, G. C.
PUSCH, H.
RASMUSSEN, W. V.
RUST, C. L.
SENDNER, T. F.
SCHILLING, H. G.
SCHULZ, CARL
SCHLETTY, W.
SLABY, J. G.
WITTBECKER, G. B.
WISE, GEORGE
WRIGHT, J. A.
MATTESON, C.

SCENE 2.

CAPTAIN F. E. KREMB, M. N. G.

Minnesota troops en route for embarkation to the South.

TIME—Same as Scene 1. PLACE—Fort Snelling. SOLDIERS—Same as Scene 1.

SCENE 3.

GENERAL BISHOP.

Veterans of the Civil War, members of the Grand Army of the Republic.

ANDREWS, C. C.	BRIGHAM, J. L.	CRISSEY, CHAS.
AUGE, JAS.	BEVANS, H. G.	CONZETT, JOS. J.
BRACK, BENJ.	BIRCHER, WM.	DOHM, F. W.
BEMENT, E. P.	BUNKER, CHAS. S.	DAVIDSON, J. H.
BISHOP, J. W.	BRINK, W. H.	DAVIS, FRANK A.
BIDDLEMAN, J. H.	CASTLE, H. A.	DAVES, S. L.
BUCK, GEO. W.	COLLENDER, F. E.	DONAHOWER, J. C.
BECKER, R. A.	CALDWELL, JAS. P.	DONAHUE, J. R.
BLACKMAN, A. P.	COMFORT, O. H.	DOHERTY, T.
BOLAND, JOHN	CLARKE, L. O.	DORAN, F. B.
BOYCE, H. W.	CRAMSEE, J. W.	DOWNS, S. D.
BALMES, PITER	CREGO, G. H.	EVENSEN, M. G.

FARGO, W. D.	MACMILLAN, W. F.	SLEPPY, WM. J.
FREYER, E. L.	MCGRATH, W. L.	SLIFER, S. S.
FLAG, S. D.	MILLS, H. L.	SCHOUR, GEO.
HARRISON, W. H.	MADIGAN, D.	SILCOCK, ROBERT
HARDACRE,	MALLORY, F. C.	SIMON, PETER
HENRY, PATRICK	MARKLEY, DAVIS	SMITH, JOS. H.
HALL, WATSON W.	MORGAN, M. R.	SMITH, WEBSTER
HARRIES, W. H.	MOORE, FRANK	SMITH, EDWARD B.
HERTZ, J. L.	MORGAN, ADAM	SMITH, SIDNEY
HUGHSON, E. E.	NEWPORT, R. M.	STEIGER, F. J.
HUBBARD, L. J.	GORMAN, WM. O.	STONE, F. D.
HOWARD, DANIEL E.	OFFICER, HARVEY	STAUFFER, F. L.
IVES, G. S.	OTTO, GUSTAVE	SULLIVAN, THOMAS
KINGSBURY, D. L.	PARKER, E. D.	SWISHER, F. S.
KING, J. R.	PHILLIPS, S. D.	SMITH, J. S.
KONANTZ, C.	PRICE, A. A.	THOMPSON, WM.
KOCH, F. A.	POWERS, GEO.	TIMME, CHAS.
LARKIN, J. P.	RYAN, JOHN	THAYER, J. N.
LAMPHER, R. A.	RILEY, T. W.	THOMPSON, G. W.
LANE, JOHN	RILEY, J. K.	WAY, JOHN
LEAVITT, WESLEY	RITCHIE, PARKER	WEIBLEN, F. A.
LEWIS, GEO. R.	RANSOM, WM.	WILLIAMS, M. K.
LEE, L. J.	RINKER, G. A.	WHITE, T. S.
LEE, JOS.	ROAKE, A. H.	WINSHIP, ALBERT L.
McCLOUD, D. H.	ROLPH, H. E.	WILLIARD, W. H. H.
MAHAN, I. L.	RANK, A.	

VIII.—The Passing of the Indian

Minnesota speaks:

A mist that shifts and changes with the wind,
A dream the dreamer tries in vain to hold,
Such is the mastery on the earth of man.
Where once the unfettered Redman roamed at will,
The white man claims the land by metes and bounds.
The clang of mill and factory breaks the hush
That brooded on the prairie and the stream,
And where the moccasin flower, in yellow grace,
Danced with the wind and sheltered in the shade,
The prim, trim fields march straitly, row by row.
What has been, shall be; change shall follow change.
For the dominion that man claims is vain,
His lordship of the earth a passing dream,—
A dream the dreamer tries in vain to clasp,
A mist that melts within his futile grasp.

ACT VIII.

Passing of the Indian

DR. CHARLES EASTMAN.

LAST INDIAN Dr. Charles Eastman

Dance of Indian Spirits, in charge of Mrs. John I. H. Field and Mrs. Greene.

SPIRIT OF Miss Hedwig Schein

SPIRITS OF Miss Marguerite Davis
Miss Ruth Nichols

SPIRITS OF Miss Adele Lanther
Mrs. Wm. Motter

SPIRITS OF

SPIRITS OF

Miss Dorothy Farrington, Harriet Eastman, Alice Maxfield, Lucile Davis,
Margaret Ames, Jessie Greene, Louise Warren, Nellie Nye, Elsa Labach,
Marcelle Visby, Marion Spates.

LITTLE INDIAN GIRL Miss Ida Blighton

DANCE OF THE MOCCASIN FLOWERS, in charge of Miss Eleanor Miller.

Ruth Bauman, Gladys Joyce, Frances Flannagan, Mercia Burke, Gertrude Lund,
Elizabeth Bullock, Olive Taylor, Florence Burke, Roselyn Goldberg, Tilda
Blumenthal, Marjory Heck, Gertrude Levy, Elizabeth Heeter, Marie Horning,
Sylvia Edelstein, Ruth Edelstein, Evelyn Lund, Elsie Timme, Grace Wilhar-
ber, Trecie Elfenbein, Gladys Mills, Ethel Mills, Clara Gains, Katie Houser,
Lucile Heeb, Josephine Kirby, Louise Kreig, Ethel Brown, Angelica Peck-
man, Grace Feinstein, Ida Blighton.

IX.—Minnesota To-day

Minnesota speaks:

Fair is the pathway that is beckoning on,
Bounteous and abundant is the wealth
Poured at our feet to-day. The golden soil
Gives back a royal largess, commerce brings
A stream of gold unto our waiting hands,
And art and learning dream beside our gate.
Before such bounty, we can only pray
For single-eyed discernment of the truth
That lies beneath the show, and that our hearts
Escape the enticement of the temptress Earth.
Our way lies on and upward. May no lure
Betray our senses into idle sleep
Or change high courage into low content.
The way leads on; and tasks are yet to do
To prove our souls' heredity from those
Who went before and blazed the open way.
'Tis ours to pierce the future, even as they
Explored the forests; ours to watch the sky
For pilot guidance when the path is hid,
And ours to make our State, while time shall last,
Answer in honor to the honored past.

ACT IX.

Modern Minnesota

MISS ELLEN WHEELOCK and MISS EMILY COCHIRAN.

Tableau representing the natural and industrial wealth of the State.

SPIRIT OF MINNESOTA	Mrs. Helen B. Barrows
MUSIC	Mrs. Arthur Gillette
SCIENCE	Miss Vernon Marguerite Magoffin
ARCHITECTURE	Miss Carling
JUSTICE	Miss Clara Mairs
POETRY	Miss Edith Walsh
ART	Miss Ida Kueffner
LAW	Carl Drake
SCULPTURE	Mrs. Jesse Neal

FARMERS: Messrs. Jesse Neal, Ray Kellerman, Austin E. Doulon, Morris Roberts, Louis Goldberg, Wayne Hawkins, Bert O'Brien, Warren Harris, Robert Bain, Arthur Gardner.

LUMBERMEN: Messrs. Jack Leach, Henry Cowie, Fred Rounds, Edgar Romans, Carl Nippert, Theodore Muller, James Helman, Robert Stickney.

MINERS: Messrs. A. Savage, Milo Meeker, Clarence Neilson, Alfred Scheffer, Win Elson, Lloyd Faulkner, Herbert Strunk, Floyd Brink, William Snyder, Wilbur Hausner.

DAIRY MAIDS: Mrs. S. Dean, Mrs. F. W. Lightner, Mrs. A. Savage, Miss Laura Fulton, Miss May Buckley, Miss Alice Verne Sorenson, Misses Kennedy, Miss Georgia Sherman, Miss Rachel Abbott.

FARM GIRLS: Miss Beatrice A. Ivey, Miss Bernice Dafoe, Miss Drusilla Paist, Miss Ruth Kennedy, Miss Lenore Cron, Miss Carol Bishop, Miss Ruth Hinsberger, Miss Alice Mackey, Miss Della Novotny, Miss Jessie Burke.

UNIVERSITY STUDENTS: Miss Lorna Lange, Miss Catherine Casady, Miss Mary Haupt, Miss Jessie O'Brien, Miss Gladys Casady, Messrs. Leroy Sorenson, Frank Harris, Edgar E. Merrifield, Clarence Johnson, A. D. Smith.

Scenery painted by Misses Clara Mairs, Marion Greene, Jessie Burke, Messrs. Floyd Brink, Wilbur Hausner, Carl Eichhorn, Lloyd Faulkner, Matthew Ehlenz, Herbert Strunk, William Snyder, Theodore Van Soelen, students of the St. Paul Institute School of Art.

Lighting by Mr. Edward Fournier.
Stage Carpenter, Mr. Frank Nelson.

Programme of Music

OVERTURE "FROM INDIAN SUITE"	MacDowell
"INDIAN WAR DANCE"	Bellstedt
"PEER GYNT SUITE"	Grieg
"MORNING"	
"ASE'S DEATH"	
"ANITRA'S DANCE"	
"IN THE HALL OF THE MOUNTAIN KING"	
"FROM AN INDIAN LODGE"	MacDowell
"MEDLEY OF FRENCH AIRS"	arr. by Nelson
"PANAMERICANA"	Victor Herbert
"MEDLEY OF FOLK SONGS"	W. W. Nelson
"NEGRO MELODIES"	Rosey
"DARKIES' JUBILEE"	
"PATRIOTIC MEDLEY"	arr. by Nelson
"MEDITATION" FROM "THAIS"	Massenet
Solo Violin, MR. NELSON	
"DANCES" FROM "HENRY THE EIGHTH"	German

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